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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIAL THE PRETEXT!"—Washington.

VOL. LIV.

NO. 32.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 12, 1854.

Choice Poetry.

THE ANGEL REAPER.

"There is a Reaper whose name is Death."

In the fresh and sunny spring time,

When the fields are green and bright,

In the summer's ripe beauty,

In the autumn's golden light;

And when winter winds are sweeping

From the dreary, desolate North,

Over the hills and over the meadows,

Goes the Angel-Reaper forth.

I have seen thee, Angel-Reaper,

I have traced the silent way,

Over valleys, white with flowers,

Smiling upward to the sky,

Steely-lipped the tender blades,

By the hand of Death given,

As it then dwelt a spirit,

And that spirit blessed for Heaven!

And again I saw thee standing

In a shadowed silent room,

Where the bower we loved was fading

From this world of light and gloom,

The white wings then so softly folded,

And thy sad and shining eyes,

On her forehead still reflected

Something of immortal glow.

Whither dost thou bear the blossoms

Of the gentle welcome Spring?

Is there here no Isle of Beauty?

Where the sun art not rising?

Whither dost thou bear the violets

That have twined their bays with ours?

Tell us, Reaper, of our lost ones—

Tell us of their soft folded bays!

Angel-Reaper! Angel-Reaper!

Teach us of thy far-off shore,

Where the bats which then but gathered,

Change and wither nevermore,

Where we shall no longer see them,

Crowned with shadows and with gloom;

But a bright messenger of Heaven,

Bathing with celestial bloom.

The following very pretty lines will find an echo to many a heart:

ECHO.

Dark through Nature's vast cathedral,

Blended whose ever rose,

Sweet in a mighty anthem

To its everlasting skies.

Every bird that sings in Summer,

Every home-born bee,

Every rapture in the forest,

Every cricket on the tree;

Every murmuring fountain,

Every softly murmuring roll,

Every dark and sounding torrent,

Every water-gnawed mill;

Every zephyr on the house-top,

Every breath's noisy draw,

Every rattle on the pavement,

Wakes an echo of its own.

Sobs of woe and songs of gladness,

Each responsive echoes still;

Winds of love and words of anger,

Leave their echoes for behind,

Every great and noble action

Is reechoed over and over;

Life itself is but an echo,

Of the lives that were before.

—The Troubles of a Moustache.

KISSING A WOMAN;

THE TROUBLES OF A MOUSTACHE.

Who do you think has come back to our village? said Fanny Alleyne, to a party of young friends, who had assembled at her house to talk over to-morrow's contemplated picnic. And as no one answered, but a dozen of voices simultaneously cried, do tell, she added, who but Charlie Weaver, and with such a moustache! she exclaimed; clapping her hands as the idea was full of glee;—and it looks for all the world, as if Charlie had a stiff bushy post under his nose. For my part, I can't comprehend what he wears it for unless he thinks himself handsome and adopts it as a protection to keep the girls from kissing him. And again she clapped her hands, her eyes fairly flashing with fun.

I haven't seen him yet, said Emily Rogers, but does he look queer? They say moustaches are all the fashion among young men who move in good society—foreign counts always wear them, you know.

Miss Rogers had spent years in a fashionable boarding school, where she tried to learn French, but had succeeded only in learning folly, and so she considered herself an excellent judge of all things pertaining to *mœurs*. She had a cousin, moreover, who was travelling in Germany and wrote her a long letter about the German counts whom she met German watering places. Miss Rogers had, therefore, a weakness for moustaches, big brands and foreign customs in general.

Foreign counts always wear them, do they? said Fanny. And so do barbers.

For my part, when I was in London last winter, I hardly knew whether it was a wig maker or a dandy that was coming down street; and I always supposed it was the first, till the same named his hat, and then I knew he must be one of the bonnies that I was accustomed to dance with at the assemblies.

For my part, retorted Miss Rogers, making the second effort to stand her ground, I rather admire handsome moustache; some men suit it so well.

Yes, the moustache is a fortunate thing to some men, said Fanny mischievously, for those that can't grow hair.

The laugh was against Miss Rogers, who accordingly paused and kept silent. The entrance of a fresh visitor now changed the conversation, and in five moments Charlie Weaver and his moustache were forgotten. In fact, the girls were too busy talking about the picnic to devote much time to anything else. In about an hour they separated, full of the contemplated excursion.

The morning dawned brilliantly, with every prospect of a bright day. At six o'clock, before the dew was well off the grass, the picnic began to assemble, and

before seven all convened in a beautiful grove, about a mile beyond the village.

The girls were a joyous, happy set, blessed with good health, fond of exhilarating sports, and by no means infected with any of the mawkish affectations of the city.

For instance, they were not afraid of making their feet large by exercise, or of spoiling their hands by household work.—They liked hearty dances, were fond of a good laugh, and even some of them at least sad romps. But they were an excellent set, for all that; with fine graceful figures, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes, and a constant flow of spirits. I am sure any one of them was worth a dozen of the faded beauties, who, with chalk-like faces, listless eyes, and stooping shoulder, mope about town ball-rooms.

A few indeed, were infected with a mania for French manners, and thought foreign counts divine; and of these Miss Rogers was acknowledged leader.

Among the beaux, Charlie Weaver shone, or fancied he shone conspicuously. His coat was of the latest cut; his vest spread out in vast amplitude; and his boots were of varnished leather, made of red morocco—yes, positively on red morocco leggings. But his moustache—that was the crowning glory. It was between a yellow and a brown, stiff as a hair brush, and grew beneath his nose like a forest of rushes under the side of a hill.—Charlie was evidently proud of his moustache. He often struck it complacently when talking with the ladies. He informed it with great ease, every morning; and he was never in a room for five minutes where there was a mirror without looking at the charming expanse.

Charlie Weaver—or as the girls familiarly termed him, Charlie Weaver—had been a sensible young man until he went to London to study medicine. He then caught the moustache rabies, madness, I very believe as infectious among young men, as hydrocephalus is among dogs. Nature was a little obstinate at first; for only down grew where Charlie had wished for bristles; but, by dint of frequent oiling and shaving, and much time and money spent on various hair preparations, he succeeded at last in obtaining his heart's desire. That day was the proudest of his life. In his secret heart he boasted all the girls of the place would be in love with him before a week.

And now he was at the picnic, smiling resplendent in that moustache. He first addressed himself to Fanny; she had always been his favorite; but she was now full of mischief, and soon detecting the conceit of Charlie, resolved that he should suffer for it. So Fanny, without actually driving him off altogether, kept him at a respectable distance, taking care to give him but few smiles, and then only when she saw him beginning to move away. In this there is something of coquetry; we must admit; but vanity in the male can only be matched by coquetry in woman.

But I do stand still, said Fanny, and her eyes began to resume a languid look, you can't kiss me, and you know you can't.

Only stand still, and you'll see, retorted he, recovering his spirits; and he mentally added, and I'll kiss you in as handsome a fashion as ever gentleman kissed a lady.

He spoke in a pique—indeed half anger. He found himself a sort of a butt. And began to see somewhat through Fanny's behavior. He discovered that she was not so desperately in love with him as her conduct had led him to suppose. He was already taken terribly down.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

The Long Island Tragedy—Murder of Three Persons.

(From the New York Times, June 5.)
Street Preaching at Brooklyn.

The New York Times gives the following account of the murder of James Wickham, Esq., his wife, and a servant:

A horrid deed was committed at Cutchogue last night (Friday) about midnight, at the house of James Wickham, Esq., a retired merchant from New York. The servant girls who lodged in the garret were aroused by screams of "murder," "help," and in the voice of Mrs. Wickham, "Spare our lives." Rushing to the foot of the upper stairs, they crept out through a window upon the roof of the kitchen, thence sliding down to a shed, and thence jumping to the ground, to alarm the neighbors. The two first hearing the alarm were Joseph Corwin, William Betts and Dr. Benjamin T. Carpenter; who instantly ran after them to the house. The murderer fled. Tracks of blood showed the passage he had taken to escape from the house.

A hat was found, too, which is recognized as that of Nicholas Dane. In the sleeping room, Mr. Wickham was found covered with blood, his head frightfully gashed, skin covering his features, and the wounds still bleeding. There was not a square inch upon his face but on which there was a wound. Yet life was not quite extinct. At the hour of the leaving of the car (nine o'clock) he was still breathing, though unconscious, and with but the feeblest chance for life. By his side lay the mangled, but not quite lifeless, body of his wife, Mrs. Frances Wickham, her brains dashed about the floor, and her blood lying in pools upon the bed and carpet. A few moments more and she had ceased to breathe. A colored boy, Stephen, aged 14 years, who was a great favorite in the family, was also horribly mutilated. He, too, was alive when the house was entered, and continued so when my informant left.

Circumstances combine to make Nicholas Dane as the murderer. He had been in Mr. Wickham's employment until about ten days before, when he was discharged. He had made love to one of the servant girls, and proposed marriage, but was rejected. For this he had a mortal revenge on her, and for his discharge, revenge on the family. As nothing was taken from the house, though Mr. W. was a man of property, and much was about to tempt a robber, it seems as if revenge alone was the motive. One of the girls thinks she heard Mrs. Wickham exclaim "Nicholas, don't kill him." Then the hat found, there could be no mistake about it. Dane had been hanging around for some days, but since the murder cannot be found.

The instrument with which this horrible deed was perpetrated was a post axe, which was found yesterday morning upon the premises, with blood and hair upon it. Mr. Wickham had purchased a large farm and employed of course many men upon it. Doubtless it is one of these who has dealt such terrible vengeance for his fancied grievances. Mr. and Mrs. W. were both highly esteemed wherever known, and enjoyed in this city a large circle of friends. Mr. W.'s father, mother, brother, and sisters reside within a mile of the scene of this bloody murder. One brother, whose farm lies on the north side, is reported to be the largest farmer in Suffolk county. Another, residing in Patchogue, is and has been for many years, the District Attorney of Suffolk County. It was an uncle of the murdered man, a Virginian lawyer, who took an honorable part in the trial of Aaron Burr for treason. The greatest excitement prevails throughout the town, and a more monstrous case in details, may it never be our duty to record.

The Tragedy on Long Island—Arrest and Attempted Suicide of the Murderer—Nicholas Dane, the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Wickham, at their residence in Cutchogue, L. I., was captured at 9 o'clock on Monday morning in Hermitage Swamp, in the woods, eight miles from the bloody scene. The New York Tribune says:

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Horrific Death from Hydrocephalus. John T. Cookson, a young married man in Cincinnati, was hit on the leg, about nine weeks since, by a dog, but he thought little of it until Thursday evening, when he felt unwell and retired to bed. The night, however, was almost a sleepless one, interrupted by horrid dreams and nervous starts, and early in the morning the first symptoms of hydrocephalus made their appearance. Notwithstanding prompt medical attendance, he was soon in convulsions, foaming at the mouth, casting himself on the ground and endeavoring to tear the flesh from his bones, all the time moaning piteously. He appeared, however, it is said, to be conscious of his dreadful situation, and earnestly entreated the horrified spectators to keep away, lest he might involuntarily do them injury. He was tied down in the bed, but succeeded in breaking the cords, until, finally, six strong men holding him down, chloroform was administered to him, under the influence of which he slept for half an hour. When he awoke, about 1 o'clock, it was but to breathe his last. A few con-

volvulsive grunts and nervous twitches, and the rigid features and watery limbs proclaimed that his sufferings were at an end. The dog, which is still alive, it is said, was bit a man named Johnston, and several others. His owner should be made to suffer the severest penalty for permitting him to run at large. An action for damages is to be instituted.

Crampers and Ergotism. The editor of the New Haven (Conn.) Palladium says, that a young lady, a member of his family, had a violent attack of ergotism, and one side of her face was fearfully swollen. The eye closed and the pain excessive. His owner should be made to suffer the severest penalty for permitting him to run at large. An action for damages is to be instituted.

Horror de Grace, Md., June 5.—Quite an extensive conflagration took place in this town to day. The iron works belonging to Mr. Joshua Bryant and the Messrs. Whitaker were entirely consumed. The loss sustained cannot fall short of \$20,000, upon which there is no insurance. There is also a reduced loss, occasioned by the suspension of business, which it is difficult to estimate. They had recently supplied themselves with two new steam engines of fifty horse power each, and a large quantity of material for the manufacture of iron in the present works. Several dwelling houses were at various times in flames, all of which, with the exception of one, were saved without material damage. The two houses consumed also belonged to the above named proprietors.

(From the New York Times, June 5.)
Defeat of the Democracy in Philadelphia.

The first election for Municipal Officers

of the Consolidated City of Philadelphia (including the former county and city) took place on Tuesday, and resulted in an overwhelming defeat of the candidates of the Democracy.

Robert T. Conrad was elected Mayor by a majority of 8,428 votes over Richard Vaux, Dem.; Isaac Hazlhurst, City Collector, by a majority of 11,732 votes over Wm. B. Hirst, Dem.; John N. Henderson, City Comptroller, by 0,479 over Wm. Badger, Dem.; Adam Much, City Commissioner, by 4,303 votes over Gao. C. Leidy, Dem. The term of the latter officer is three years, and of the others two years.

The newly organized city is divided into

twenty-four wards, of which twenty gave

majorities for the Whig candidate for May-

or. For the Select Council, 10 Whigs and

Natives were elected, and 6 Democrats.

For the Common Council, 58 Whigs and

14 Democrats, and 2 uncertain.

Many other officers were elected, but the result in all cases was equally disastrous to the Democrats, who, the Ledger states, are astounded at the result, and at a loss to explain the cause of the terrible defeat they have sustained.

It is admitted by Democrats, that the

Nebraska question was a strong element in their defeat.

Among the issues announced

by the October election, was signed by

the Governor; as was also the one forbidding

the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors, in-

toxicated or insane persons, or to habitual

drunkards. They are both in force. But

the one requiring beer-house keepers and

store-keepers who deal in liquors, to obtain

license from the Courts, as innkeepers now

do, was not signed by the Governor. He

still retains it without his approval. It is

therefore not law.

County Superintendent.

The Directors of Common Schools met

in the Court-house on Monday last to elect

a County Superintendent for three years,

and fix his salary as required by the new

Act. The Convention was pretty full, com-

memorable interest on the subject being man-

ifested by those in charge of our Common

School operations. Ninety-two votes were

voted for Superintendent; DAVID WILLS, Esq.,

of this place, receiving a majority on

the 6th ballot. The compensation was fixed

at \$300 per annum. WM. D. HINES, Esq.,

presided over the Convention, B. HILDE-

BAND, and J. AUGUSTINHAU, acting as

Secretaries. We annex the balloting:

DAVID WILLS, 26—H. AURAND, 25—S. MORSE, 24—W. L. CAMPBELL, 13—W. STABLE, 1—

Ezra M. Morris' name was withdrawn after the ninth bal-

lot. Star.

Military Election.

At the military election on Monday last,

WM. F. WALTER was elected Brigadier

General, and JOHN SCOTT, Esq., re-elected

Brigade Inspector. The elective power

we believe, is confined to the "Marion Ran-

gers," being the only Volunteer Com-

pact in the Brigade.

Large Block of Granite.

On Saturday last a large and most beau-

tiful piece of granite was hauled through our

streets by Mr. NICHOLAS WEAVER, inten-

ded for a platform or top step to the main

entrance of the new jail at York, quarried

and drilled by our enterprising fellow citi-

zen, Mr. SOLOMON POWERS, and which we

think deserving of special notice. Its di-

mensions are: Length, twenty feet, and

six inches; width, three feet and four in-

ches; and thickness, seven and a half in-

ches. Its weight is about eight thousand

five hundred pounds, and its value two-hun-

dred dollars. Builders in other places

were hereby informed that we still have

plenty more of the same sort left awaiting

their orders. Compiler.

The Commissioners named in the

act to locate a State Road from the Buck

Tavern, Drumore township, Lancaster

county, via the York Turnpike Bridge to

Gettysburg, Adams county, are now proceed-

ing with the necessary surveys, to fulfill

the duties appertaining to their appoint-

ment. The gentlemen composing the

Board of Commissioners are from the coun-

ties of Lancaster, York and Adams, the

three counties directly interested in the

work.—York Republican.

Mr. Sudden Death.—Mr. JUSTIN J. LA-

CHEF, of Hanover, went to bed last eve-

ning in apparently good health, and

the next morning, at 4 o'clock, his wife

found him lying dead by his side. From

his appearances, the vital spark had fled only

an hour or two, as his face had preserved

its natural warmth. His age was 41 years

8 months and 19 days.

At a sale of stocks at Hanover on

Saturday week, the Hanover Saving Fund

stock was sold at \$15 or \$17 per share

—which is 50 to 55 per cent. above par;

and Gettysburg Bank stock at \$50 to \$51

per share, which is also a little over-par

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

More Indian Massacres in Texas.—The Texas papers record further Indian outrages. Six or eight Mexican dancers, after performing six months in San Antonio, lately started for Mexico, and it is reported now that they have all been massacred, as well as six Italian harpists, who started from the former town of Laredo.—In the neighborhood of Laredo, all the families have collected together and armed themselves, expecting to be attacked by Indians. The express rider from Corpus Christi to San Patricio, had been stopped, and his horse and the mail stolen. On hearing of this, Captain Gibbs and Lieut. Witter left Corpus Christi, and were joined by Captain Hatch, from Fort Merrill, in pursuit of the Indians. Major Chapman, with a party of 18 volunteers, also started out, followed by Judge Neal and others.—At Lake Trinidad, the Indians had killed Pedro Gaze and his son and two cousins.—The train of Post & Hedges, with 400 head of cattle, had been attacked near San Antonio, and two men, named Ingram and McLaughlin, killed, and over 200 head of cattle driven off. During the attack on the Government train, heretofore mentioned, D. S. McIntosh, Jack McGuire, J. Patterson, Perry Petty, and August Sartor were killed. The Texas Times has the following additional news:

"We learn from a Mexican, who arrived here on Sunday night last, that a party of Indians, supposed to be Cumanches, attacked a Government train near Lake Trinidad, killing two teamsters, five soldiers, and Thomas Parker, formerly sheriff of Nueces county, who had a trading house at the Lake. Our informant states that the country between the Nueces and Rio Grande is in a state of great excitement, and that settlers are fleeing from the savages into the towns, leaving their crops and herds in undisputed possession of the Indians."

The Indian War in New Mexico.—Another Massacre.—The Santa Fe Gazette, of April 29, notices a report that a party of Indians had attacked, some three or four days previous, the ranches of Mr. Maxwell, on the Ruidoso, distant about forty miles from Taos, and killed everybody living in it, in all eight women and ten men, and two or three children, not leaving a soul to bear witness to the terrible details. The Indians, it appears, must have crossed the mountains immediately after the fight with Lieut. Davidson, and proceeded direct to the ranches, and finding it comparatively defenseless, they perpetrated the inhuman act recorded above.

Col. Cooke, who had gone in pursuit of the Indians, was taken sick with fever and ague at Abiquiu. He had, however, sent out two different parties.

A full and authentic report is given of the battle between Lieut. John W. Davidson's command and a party of nearly 300 Apache Indians, on the 30th of March, in one of the weekly Santa Fe Gazettes for April. His command numbered 60 non-commissioned officers and privates—44 from "I" company and 16 from "F," 1st dragoons. Fourteen men of "I" company and eight of "F" were killed on the field; 14 men of "I" company and 8 of "F" were wounded. Lieut. Davidson and Assistant Surgeon D. T. Nagrader were slightly wounded.

Petersburg, Va., June 6.—The case of Lewis Montague, charged with the murder of G. G. Thompson, in 1852, was submitted to the jury at 7 o'clock last evening, and after an absence of over an hour sent word to the court that they were unable to agree. The court then adjourned until this morning at 10 o'clock, at which hour the jury rendered a verdict of "Not Guilty." At its announcement Montague fell back in his seat and burst into a flood of tears. An immense crowd had assembled around the court house, and the greatest excitement prevailed. This was Montague's second trial. On the first he was convicted and sentenced to be hung. The discovery of new and important evidence for the defense accounts for the difference in the two verdicts.

A Mob of Females in Wisconsin.—On the 24th ult. great excitement was created at Baraboo, Wisconsin, in consequence of a mob of about fifty females proceeding to the Wisconsin House, and seizing and destroying all the liquors of the establishment. They next marched to the saloon of Peter French, but, meeting with resistance, they dispersed, until a number of men interfered, some in favor and others against the movement. A scene of violent excitement ensued, which induced the sheriff to read the riot act and order them to disperse. They finally retired, but in the evening held a meeting and resolved to put an end to the liquor traffic in the village.

The Fugitive Slave Law.

BOSTON, June 6.—The examination of the parties arrested for being engaged in the fugitive slave riot, was continued to day. Bishop, Stowell, Jackson and Morrison were fully committed without bail for the murder of Batchelder. Brown and Weld were held in \$3,000 each for riot. Ciner, Hume and Hopewell were discharged. Thompson and Robinson were held for a further examination.

Murderers Found Guilty in Virginia.—James Anderson was tried lately in Franklin county, Va., for murdering his wife, found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to 11 years confinement in the penitentiary; Clodette Hall was convicted of stabbing a woman, with intent to kill, and sentenced to five years; Isaac P. via was also tried for murdering Lewis Lancaster, found guilty of misdemeanor, and sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred dollars and be imprisoned in the county jail for six months.

Passengers Sailed.—Among the passengers in the steamer Prometheus, which sailed from New York on Monday for California, was Mrs. Hilliard and child, of Baltimore, wife of Col. Hilliard, of the San Francisco Herald. In crossing the Bay from Jersey city to New York, on Saturday, some expert thief robbed Mrs. H. of a purse containing seventy-five dollars. He must be the meanest kind of a thief, to rob an editor's wife. The crook'd ought to be pressed within an inch for his life.

Passenger Attacked.—R. L., June 5.—A large elephant attached to a manger, while en route to Fall River this morning, got beyond the control of his keeper and killed three horses, smashed the wagons to pieces, seriously injuring two men who were in the wagons. He was finally captured near Slade's Ferry. The steamer brings news that Mr. F. proceeded to the seat of government, and on the next day fell dead in the House.

A Furious Elephant at Large.

Several Persons Injured.—It has already been mentioned that an elephant broke loose from his keeper on the 5th inst., on the way from Pawtucket, R. I., to Fall River. It was the large elephant Hannibal, of the Broadway menagerie, weighing 3,500 lbs. The Providence Journal says:

"When about seven miles from Pawtucket he became furious, turned upon his keeper, who had to fly for his life and take refuge in a house, got free and rushed along the road, destroying everything in this way.—Meeting a horse and wagon belonging to Mr. Stafford Short, he thrust his tusks into the horse, and lifted horse, wagon and rider into the air. He mangled the horse terribly, and carried him about fifty feet, and threw the dead body into a pond. The wagon was broken to pieces, and Mr. Short considerably hurt. The elephant broke one of his enormous tusks in this encounter. A mile further, the elephant, now grown more furious, attacked in the same manner a horse and wagon, with Mr. Thomas W. Peck and his son. He broke the wagon and wounded the horse, which ran away. Mr. Peck was pretty badly hurt in the hip."

The next man in the path was Mr. Pearce, who was riding with his little son in a one horse wagon. He was coming towards the elephant, and being warned by Mr. Barney, turned around and put the horse to his speed, but the elephant overtook him, and seizing the wagon, threw it into the air, dashing it to pieces, and breaking the collar bone and arm of Mr. Pearce.—The horse, disengaged from the wagon, escaped with the fore wheels, and the elephant gave chase for eight miles, but did not catch him. The elephant came back from his unsuccessful pursuit, and took up his march on the main road, where he next encountered Mr. J. Eddy, with a horse and wagon. He threw up the whole establishment into the adjoining lot, then broke down the fence, and went over and picked up the dead horse, and deposited him in the road, where he had first met him.

He killed one other horse, and pursued another who fled to the barn; the elephant followed, but at the door was met by a fierce bulldog, which bit him in the leg and drove him off. Once on the route, the keeper being ahead of him, saw him plunge over a wall and make for a house. The keeper got into the house first, hurried the frightened people within to the upper story, and providing himself with an ax, succeeded in driving off the furious beast.—The elephant finally exhausted his strength, and laid down in the bushes, about two miles from Slade's Ferry. Here he was secured with chains, and carried over the ferry to Fall River. A part of the time he ran at the rate of a mile in three minutes.

From China.—Late advices from Canton, on the 24th of March, received in New York, represent the rebellion against the Emperor as making much headway, and threatening Pekin, with great confusion and consternation prevailing in the capital, which the Emperor did not hesitate to acknowledge. Shanghai still remains in the hands of the insurgents, although attacks continue to be constantly made upon it by the Imperialists. The province of Lee Chow was taken by the rebels on the 14th of January, and the Lieutenant Governor was killed in its defense. The Emperor has degraded the General who allowed it to be taken, the Emperor acting upon the principle that the man who allows himself to be beaten by his enemies, deserves to be kicked out of office by his friends.

A Contract.—France, with an army this year of 625,000 men, cannot, it is estimated, under any circumstances, send more than 180,000 beyond her frontiers. In 1848 our army in Mexico was 35,000, and at home probably less than 5,000, or one-eighth of the whole. This comparison will serve to show how the European despots are burdened by the necessity of keeping the mass of a vast army at home to watch each other or to keep their own subjects tranquil under oppression.

A Mob of Females in Wisconsin.—On the 24th ult. great excitement was created at Baraboo, Wisconsin, in consequence of a mob of about fifty females proceeding to the Wisconsin House, and seizing and destroying all the liquors of the establishment.

The American Charge D'Affaires.—The Ecuador Republic has transmitted to the State Department a series of official documents and extracts from the papers of that country showing the liberal feeling with which the government and people have guaranteed the free navigation of the Amazon, and the earnestness with which they invite the settlement of Americans among them. They next marched to the saloon of Peter French, but, meeting with resistance, they dispersed, until a number of men interfered, some in favor and others against the movement. A scene of violent excitement ensued, which induced the sheriff to read the riot act and order them to disperse. They finally retired, but in the evening held a meeting and resolved to put an end to the liquor traffic in the village.

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A Despicable Thief.—On Thursday, some contemptible sneak forced his way into a Church in Cincinnati, and robbed eight missionary boxes of the small sums contributed by the Sunday School children.

A Marvellous Snake Story.—According to the Richmond Bulletin, and it says its authority is reliable, Mr. Wm. Cole, of Caroline county, Va., lately killed in his field a huge black snake, and upon cutting the reptile open, found snugly stored away in the stomach, two young snakes. But the most wonderful part of the story yet remains to be told. One of the snakes which must have been recently swallowed, recovered itself after it was taken from the body of the snake, and ran away into the bushes.

Senators Dugdale, the instigator of this movement, in his speech to the people of Illinois, said he was then dead, and died suddenly a few days after. A second death was then reported, and H. Foster chosen to fill the vacancy. The late steamer brings news that Mr. F. proceeded to the seat of government, and on the next day fell dead in the House.

Providence, R. I., June 5.—A large elephant attached to a manger, while en route to Fall River this morning, got beyond the control of his keeper and killed three horses, smashed the wagons to pieces, seriously injuring two men who were in the wagons. He was finally captured near Slade's Ferry. The steamer brings news that Mr. F. proceeded to the seat of government, and on the next day fell dead in the House.

Important Political Manifesto.

PEACEABLE FRIENDS.—JAMES MAURICE, JOHN WHEELER, JAMES V. PECK, RUFUS W. PECKHAM, and ANDREW OLIVER, members of Congress from the first, sixth, ninth, fourteenth and sixteenth districts of the State of New York, and all Democrats, have issued an address to their constituents, which is one of the most important documents of the times. All these gentlemen were opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, as provided in the Nebraska bill. This address explains their reasons for their course. They are these:

"Great Pacifist," as having had its origin in the hearts of all patriotic men who desired to perpetuate the blessings of our glorious Union, as having been conceived in the same spirit of fraternal affection as the Constitution of the United States, as having been "canonized in the hearts of the American people as a sacred thing which no ruthless hand would ever be reckless enough to disturb!"

Other extracts are given of a similar character, from the speech of Senator Douglass, from the address of Senator Atchison, &c.

These gentlemen refuse to follow the lead of the President in this departure from the compromise measures of 1850, and thus re-open the Slavery agitation in its most formidable aspect. They then add the following remarkable paragraph:

"Events daily transpiring constrain us to believe that the annulment of the Missouri Compromise Act of 1820, is the first of a series of measures long pre-meditated, and deliberately pursued, having for their object the formation of a great sectional or southern party, of which the present Executive designs to become the leader. In

"order to win the South and propitiate the favor of her citizens, in addition to the repeal of the prohibition of Slavery north of latitude 36° 30', it is designed to obtain, regardless of expense to the National Treasury, additional territory from Mexico."

The Gadson treaty, recommended by the President to the Senate for confirmation, stipulated to pay Santa Anna the extravagant sum of \$20,000,000 for a mere fragment of territory, to supply additional resources to the Slave States. This treaty, modified in many essential particulars, has been returned to Mexico, and is now in progress of negotiation."

In pursuance of the same political scheme they charge that it is determined at an early day to acquire Cuba, as a Slave State, utterly reckless of consequences.

They conclude by giving an extract from the Inaugural Address of President Pierce, in which he pledged himself, that the repeal which followed the excitement of 1850, on the subject of Slavery, should suffer no shock during his official term, if

he is to be re-elected. The improvements are a great service to the country, and that the

Administration has violated its promise, and overruled a measure to which the

Democratic party has been pledged since the period of its adoption. That a majority has been secured in Congress, for this

repeal, is a melancholy proof of the power of the corrupt means which were used, to swerve members from their honest opinions, and from a fair representation of the will of their constituents.

Liberia.—The present population of Liberia, says Lieut. Foote, in his recent work upon Africa, exceeds one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, of whom not more than one-twentieth are American colonists. The growth has been gradual and healthy.

The Government, from its successful administration of blacks alone for more than six years, appears to be firmly established. The country is now in a condition to receive as many emigrants as the United States can send. To the colored man who regards the highest interests of his children, to young men of activity and enterprise, Liberia affords the strongest attractions.

The Syracuse Journal gives an account of a singular accident and narrow escape from death of an elderly lady, a passenger on the night express train on the Central road from that city on Wednesday last.

It appears that by some means the lady left the car and fell from the platform. She was not seen going out, nor was she missed until some time after the accident occurred.

Conductor Smith, being notified of her disappearance when the train arrived at Jordan immediately sent back three men with a hand-car to search for her along the track. They found her a short distance from Port Byron, bewildered, but fortunately with only a few slight bruises on her body. She said she had no recollection of going out upon the platform, but finding herself in the ditch she thought the cars had broken down and left her there. When she fell off the train was going at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour.

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Hanover Branch Rail Road.



CHANGE OF HOUR.

ON and after Saturday, May 13, Train over this road will be run as follows:

1st Train will leave Hanover at 9:15 A. M., with Passengers for York, Harrisburg, Columbia and Philadelphia, and return to Hanover with Passengers from Baltimore and York at 12 M. This Train connects also with the Express for Baltimore, arriving there at 1 P. M., stopping at Glenrock, Parkton and Cockeysville.

2d Train will leave Hanover at 2:30 P. M., with Passengers for Baltimore, arriving there at 6:30 and return with Passengers from York at 4:30, return at 7 A. M.

EDWARD E. YOUNG, Agent, Hanover, June 5.

af

TIMBER-LAND FOR SALE, May 15.

SMALL FARM, May 15.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

Married, May 15.

Timber-Land, May 15.

Small Farm, May

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

The Long Island Tragedy—Murder of Three Persons.

The New York Times gives the following account of the murder of James Wickham, Esq., his wife and a servant:

A horrid murder was committed at Cutchogue last night (Friday) about midnight, at the house of James Wickham, Esq., a retired merchant from New York. The servant girl who lodged in the garret were aroused by screams of "murder," "help," and in the voice of Mrs. Wickham, "Spare our lives." Rushing to the foot of the upper stairs, they crept out through a window upon the roof of the kitchen, then sliding down to a shed, and thence jumping to the ground, ran to alarm the neighbors. The ones first hearing the alarm were Joseph Corwin, William Betts and Dr. Benjamin T. Carpenter; who instantly returned with them to the house. The murderer had fled. Tracks of blood showed the passage he had taken to escape from the house.

A hat was found, too, which is recognized as that of Nicholas Dane. In the sleeping-room, Mr. Wickham was found covered with blood, his head frightfully gashed, cloths covering his features, and the wounds still bleeding. There was not a square inch upon his face but on which there was a wound. Yet life was not quite extinct.—At the hour of the leaving of the cars (nine o'clock) he was still breathing, though unconscious, and with but the feeblest chance for life. By his side lay the mangled, but not quite lifeless, body of his wife, Mrs. Frances Wickham, her brains dashed about the floor, and her blood lying in pools upon the bed and carpet. A few moments more and she had ceased to breathe. A colored boy, Stephen, aged 14 years, who was a great favorite in the family, was also horribly mutilated. He, too, was alive when the house was entered, and continued so when my informant left.

Circumstances combine to indicate Nicholas Dane as the murderer. He had been in Mr. Wickham's employment until about ten days before, when he was discharged—He had made love to one of the servant girls, and proposed marriage, but was rejected. For this he had sworn revenge on her, and for his discharge, revenge on the family. As nothing was taken from the house, though Mr. W. was a man of property, and much was about to tempt a robber, it seems as if revenge alone was the motive. One of the girls thinks she heard Mrs. Wickham exclaim "Nicholas, don't kill him." Then he has found, there could be no mistake about it. Dane had been hanging around for some days, but since the murder cannot be found.

The instrument with which this horrible deed was perpetrated was a post axe, which was found yesterday morning upon the premises, with blood and hair upon it.

Mr. Wickham had purchased a large farm and employed of course many men upon it. Doubtless it is one of these who has dealt such terrible vengeance for his fancied grievances. Mr. and Mrs. W. were both highly esteemed wherever known, and enjoyed in this city a large circle of friends.—Mr. W.'s father mother, brother, and sisters reside within a mile of the scene of this bloody murder. One brother, whose farm lies on the north side, is reputed to be the largest farmer in Suffolk county. Another, residing in Patchogue, is, and has been for many years, the District Attorney of Suffolk County. It was an uncle of the murdered man, a Virginia lawyer, who took an honorable part in the trial of Aaron Burr for treason. The greatest excitement prevails throughout the town, and a more monstrous case in details, may it never be our duty to record.

The Tragedy on Long Island—Arrest and Attempted Suicide of the Murderer—Nicholas Dane, the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Wickham, at their residence in Cutchogue, L I, was captured at 9 o'clock on Monday morning, in Hermitage Swamp, in the woods, eight miles from the bloody scene. The New York Tribune says :

The inhabitants had turned out in a body to hunt the villain, and when they found him they could scarcely be restrained from hanging him to a tree. He had cut his throat with the intention of committing suicide, and was weak from the loss of blood. He was armed with a loaded pistol and a knife, but made no resistance. Officer Dowling and Constable Nesbit are said to have been the means of preventing the excited multitude from hanging him on the spot, and had he not been much exhausted from loss of blood, it is probable their interference could not have saved him.—He was placed in the custody of the sheriff of Suffolk county and taken to River Head, the county town, where he was locked up on trial.

Horrific Death from Hydrocephalus.—John T. Conklin, a young married man in Cincinnati, was bit on the leg, about nine weeks since, by a dog, but he thought little of it until Thursday evening week, when he felt unwell and retired to bed. The night, however, was almost a sleepless one, interrupted by horrid dreams and nervous starts, and early in the morning the first symptoms of hydrocephalus made their appearance. Notwithstanding prompt medical attendance, he was soon in convulsions, foaming at the mouth, casting himself on the ground and endeavoring to tear the flesh from his bones, all the time roaring piteously. He appeared, however, it is said, to be conscious of his dreadful situation, and earnestly entreated the horrified spectators to let him away, lest he might involuntarily do them injury. He was tied down to the bed, but succeeded in breaking the cords, until finally, six strong men holding him down, chloroform was administered to him under the influence of which he slept for half an hour. When he awoke about 1 o'clock, it was but to breath his last. A few convulsive gasps and nervous twitches and the rigid features and motionless limbs proclaimed that his soul was at an end. The dog, which was native, is said to be a man named Johnson, and a cordwainer. His master will be tried to sustain the severest penalty for permitting him to run at large. An action for damages is to be brought.

Death of a Dog.—On June 5, (Quite an extensive obituary took place in the town today.) The author works along with Joshua Bryant on the Morris-Wadsworth estate, owned by the trustees of the late George Wadsworth, and is a man of considerable means. His master will be tried to sustain the severest penalty for permitting him to run at large. An action for damages is to be brought.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

In pursuance of a writ of Fieri Extra, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday the 17th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, the following property, to wit:

No. 1. A Lot of Meadow Ground, situated in the borough of Gettysburg, containing Five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Alexander Colson, Wm. W. Paxton, and others.

No. 2. A Lot of Ground, situated in same borough, containing Five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of B. M. McCaughey, Adam Deerson, F. E. Vandervost, and others.

No. 3. A Lot of Meadow Ground, situated in said borough, and partly in Cumberland township, containing Five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of F. E. Vandervost, James A. Thompson, and lots No. 4, 5, and 7.

No. 4. A Lot of Ground, situated partly in said borough, and partly in Cumberland township, containing Five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Wm. W. Paxton, and lots No. 2, 3, and 6, one which is a Young Apple Orchard.

No. 5. A Lot of Ground, situated in Cumberland township, containing Three Acres, more or less, adjoining lots No. 3, 4, 6, and 7, on which is erected a frame Barn, with threshing floor, and a well of good water, with a pump in it, near the Barn.

No. 6. A Lot of Ground, situated partly in the borough of Gettysburg, and partly in Cumberland township, containing Seven Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of J. B. McPherson, John Gilbert, and lots No. 4, 5, and 8, on which is erected a Frame STABLE.

No. 7. All the Interest of William W. Hamerly in a Lot of Ground, situated in said township, containing Four Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of George H. Swope, John Gilbert, and lots No. 3, 5, and 8.

No. 8. All the Interest of Wm. W. Hamerly in a Lot of Ground, situated in said township, containing Five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of George H. Swope, John Gilbert, and lots No. 6, and 7.

At 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Court-house in the Borough of Gettysburg.

No. 9. A Half Lot of Ground, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, fronting on West York street, and adjoining lots of Dr. D. Horner and George Blossom, and running back to an alley, on which is erected a two-story Brick DWELLING-HOUSE.

A Stable, another Out-buildings, Scales and Tongs taken in execution as the estate of Wm. W. Hamerly.

See no part of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down, and on failure to comply therewith the property will again be put up for sale.

J. C. SCOTT, Sheriff.

May 22, 1854.

SHERIFFALTY.

THE undersigned, encouraged by the solicitation of numerous friends, announces himself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF at the next Election, and respectfully asks the support of his fellow-citizens. If elected, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

ISAAC NEELY,
Freedom township, Dec. 26.

To the Voters of Adams County:

GENTLE-CITIZENS.—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration for the office of SHERIFF at the next Election. Should I be elected, it will be my aim to acknowledge the favor by endeavoring to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.

HENRY THOMAS,
Straban township, Dec. 19.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the next Election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the favorable consideration and support of his friends, pledging himself, if nominated and elected, to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

JOHN L. TATE,
Gettysburg, Oct. 24.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the next Election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the favorable consideration and support of his friends, pledging himself, if nominated and elected, to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

WM. S. HAMILTON,
Butler township, Nov. 14.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the next Election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the favorable consideration and support of his friends, pledging himself, if nominated and elected, to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality.

ROBERT MARTIN,
Gettysburg, Feb. 13.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the next Election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the support of his fellow citizens.

CHARLES W. LEGO,
Franklin township, Jan. 2.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF at the next Election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the support of his fellow citizens.

EDGAR FULWEILER,
Franklin township, Feb. 20.

The People's Candidate for Register and Recorder.

To the Voters of Adams County:

DAVID McCREAHEY offers himself as a candidate for the office of REGISTER & RECORDER, soliciting the nomination from the Whig County Convention. In doing this I make no profession of a superabundance of patriotism, as the foundation of my desire to serve the people of Adams county, but will only say that if elected I will discharge the duties of the office in an honest and satisfactory manner.

Feb. 13.

The undersigned will be a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF, at the ensuing election, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the support of his fellow citizens.

ALEXANDER COBEAN,
Gettysburg, Dec. 5.

To my Friends & Fellow Voters of Adams County:

THE generous and cordial support I received on former occasions, has encouraged me to present myself again to your consideration, and that of the Whig County Convention, as a candidate for the Office of REGISTER & RECORDER, soliciting the nomination from the Whig County Convention. In doing this I make no profession of a superabundance of patriotism, as the foundation of my desire to serve the people of Adams county, but will only say that if elected I will discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and satisfaction.

DAVID F. HIXON,
Straban, pp., Feb. 13.

Through the encouragement of a number of friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF, subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention, and respectfully solicits the support of his fellow citizens.

ROBERT COBEAN,
Gettysburg, May 29, 1854.

NOTICE.

Meeting of the Stockholders of the BANK OF GERMISBRO, will be held at the Bank's

ing house, on Tuesday, June 13, 1854, to

consider the acceptance of the new

CHARTER granted and Bank.

G. SWOPE, Pres.

Gettysburg, May 29, 1854.

LOST.

On Wednesday morning last, between Gettysburg and Marsh Creek,

A Memorandum Book & Check Book?

It contained nothing of value except a few dollars. The under-hand is mainly interested in returning it to the subscriber.

ROBERT COBEAN.

May 22.

FLOUR & GROCERY STORE.

JACOB NORBECK

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the Store-room lately occupied by Mr. J. Ilke, on Baltimore street, over the hill, where he has now a hand

a very choice selection of

GROCERIES.

of all kinds, such as Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Spices,

Vinegar, Pickles, in short, every thing in the

Grocery line, which he is selling very low for Cash or Credit.

and to which he is

invited the attention of the public, that he can supply them with all good and cheap articles in that line as can be had any where.

He will also constantly keep

Flour & Feed-Stuffs,

which he will sell low.

Give him a call,

and try his choice Groceries.

Gettysburg, April 17.

BEAUTIFULLY

ILLUSTRATED WORKS,

In splendid Bindings,

New and Attractive Juveniles,

FANCY GOODS,

in great variety—for sale by

KELLER KURTZ.

Bonnets—Hats.

A large assortment of Summer Bonnets,

A Silk and Straw, Panama, and other light

Hats for the approaching season, have been

received, and are offered at low prices.

RIBBONS, of every style, and very hand-

some patterns, we can furnish at reduced pri-

ces.

Exhibition—Admittance Free.

MARCUS SAMSON's Clothing Emporium

now embraces the largest and best as-

sortment of Prock and Dress Coats, of every

variety of color, quality and style, which have

ever been offered to the public—Call and see,

even if you do not wish to buy.

IRISH LINENS, Muslins, Tickings, Flan-

nels, Twists, Table Cloths, Toweling, and

Drillings—a large variety—for sale at

April 10.

SCHECK'S.

LADIES are invited to call and see the

last article of DRESS SHOE that has

ever been in this market.

April 25.

W. W. PAXTON.

BONNETS, Ribbons, and Flowers, a large

and splendid assortment, the best ever

brought to town, at SCHICK'S.

BONNETS.—A splendid lot of Bon-

nets just received, and for sale cheap at

SAMSON'S.

SHARE MY HAT."

M. SAMSON, having added a new feature

to his business, is prepared to offer to

the public a choice assortment of HATS,

CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

Having purch-

ased entirely for cash, he is enabled to sell at

extremely low prices.

Call at the shop at

M. SAMSON.

DRAW NEAR—COME AND SEE!

J. SCHICK will inform the ladies

that he now offers the largest and most

splendid assortment of BONNETS.

Bonnetts, Caps, & Hair-

pieces, never before opened in this place. Call and see them—they trouble to show them.

Oct. 2.

ARTERY, of all kinds, will be found

at SCHICK'S.

SHOES, & SOIL PLOUGHS,

Of the best quality, there are now, and

for sale, in fact, every article of

April 10.

J. WANKY.

PROTECTOR OF ANGUS BREED.

For the Ladies.

ALL the latest and most fashionable styles

of SHOES, GAUTERS, and SLIPPERS.

Well made, well finished.

JOEL B. DANNER.

DAVID ZIEGLER.

Over Coats, Over Coats.—Prepare

for Rainy Weather.

June 1.

KELLER-KURTZ.

OVER COATS, OVER COATS.—Prepare

for Rainy Weather.

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